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NO. 20

BLONDE PHANTOM

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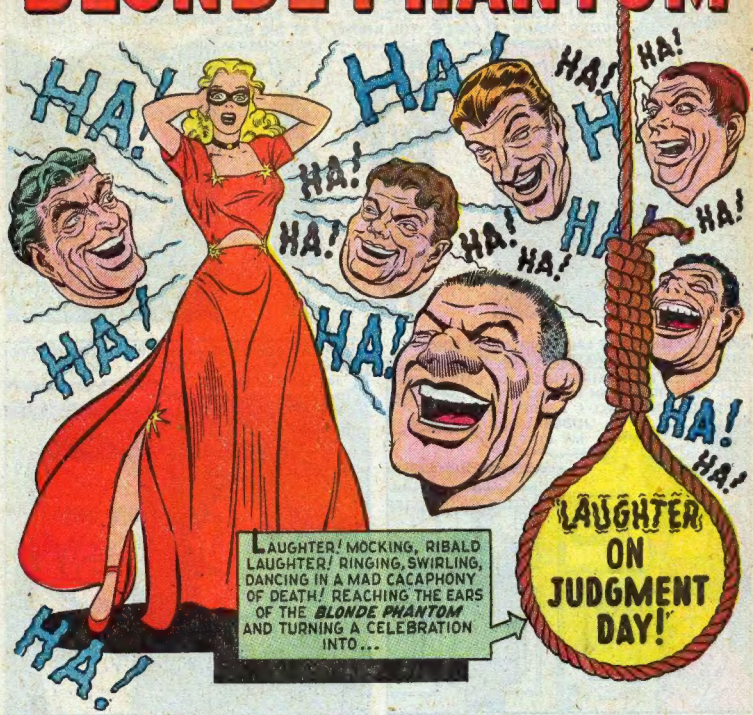
COMICS

BLONDE PHANTOM



AND YOU ALMOST GOT THE BLONDE PHANTOM OUT OF HIDING!
MY CRONIES ARE THROWING A BANQUET FOR ME AT THE LINCOLN! HA! HA! YOU'RE INVITED, MARK!
HA! HA! TWENTY-FIVE YEARS ON THE BENCH, AND NOW A CELEBRATION! TOO BAD YOU CAN'T COME, MISS ... STRICTLY MALE, YOU KNOW! HA! HA!
OF COURSE, JUDGE, WOMEN ARE BARRED BY THE BAR ASSOCIATION!
EXCEPT THE BLONDE PHANTOM! THE JUDGE SENTENCED A FEW OF THE CRIMINALS SHE'S CAUGHT, AND SHE'D LIKE TO SHOW HER APPRECIATION WITH A LITTLE GIFT!
BANQUET NIGHT! THE LAUGHING JUDGE DOESN'T NOTICE THE FIGURE WATCHING HIM... IT'S THE BLONDE PHANTOM!
HMM... MARK MUST BE LATE! I'LL HAVE TO GET IN THROUGH THE SERVICE ENTRANCE! I HOPE THE JUDGE LIKES MY GIFT!
BANQUET ROOM
HA! HA! GOOD EVENING, FRIEND! AM I LATE FOR MY OWN BANQUET?
WHAT'S SO FUNNY, FATTY?
LAUGH THIS OFF, JUDGE! C'MON... INSIDE!
HUH? WHA...?
MINUTES LATER, MARK RECEIVES SIMILAR TREATMENT...
SAY! WHAT IS THIS? A GUN RECEPTION IS NO WAY TO TREAT A GUEST!
SHUT UP, MASON! GET INSIDE... THE JURY'S WAITIN'!
2

MARK MASON IS BROUGHT UPON A SCENE THAT STINGS HIS SENSES...
UNCLE HENRY! THEY'VE GOT YOU STRAPPED UP! WHAT KIND OF GAG'S BEING PULLED?
SHUT UP OR I'LL SHOW YOU A GAG-RIGHT BETWEEN THE EYES!
I'M AFRAID THEY MEAN BUSINESS, MARK! WE'VE BEEN DUPED!
MEANWHILE...
THIS DOOR SHOULD LEAD INTO THE BANQUET ROOM!
GREAT GOODNESS! MARK...AND HIS UNCLE!
AS THE BLONDE PHANTOM WATCHES..
GENTLEMEN...LET US PROCEED WITH THE BUSINESS AT HAND! REMOVE YOUR HOODS
GREAT SCOTT! TONELLI, THE MURDERING SWINDLER! AND HANK WEEDS, KIDNAPER!
FARRELL... BANK ROBBER!
YEAH, AND ME, MACHINE GUN THOMPSON! YOU GAVE ME TWELVE YEARS FOR THE GARROPE ROBBERY!
DON'T FORGET ME, JUDGE.. MANNY MOOP! I KILLED A GUY, AND GOT LIFE! BUT I BROKE THE WALL! HA! HA!
AN' YA GAVE ME EIGHT YEARS FER BURGLARY! ME, FOGGY WILSON!

SURE, THE LAUGHING JUDGE REMEMBERS US! THERE WERE TWELVE... THREE UNFORTUNATELY OBTAINED "JUSTICE" VIA THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!
WHA--WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, TONELLI?
YOU'RE THE JUDGE, MASON... HA! HA! AND WE'RE THE JURY! WE ARE GOING TO PUT YOU ON TRIAL FOR THE CRIME OF UNJUST PUNISHMENT!
YEAH! AND I KNOW THE VERDICT, ALREADY! HA!HA!
WHILE A FEW STEPS AWAY...
WELL, DON'T STAND HERE LIKE A FOOL, BLONDE PHANTOM! DO SOMETHING! HM-M... THAT WINDOW POLE!
...AND WE FIND JUDGE MASON, THE DEFENDANT, GUILTY!
YEAH! GUILTY! GUILTY! GUILTY!
THAT'S IT, TONELLI... HOLD STILL!
WHAA...?
WHAA... YOURSELF!
BLONDE PHANTOM!
IN PERSON, MARK!
WHY, YOU...
DON'T BOTHER GETTING UP, GENTLEMEN!
YEOW!
YIPES!
4

GOODNESS! WHEN DOES THE WRESTLING START?
STAND ASIDE, MONKEYS! THIS'LL GET HER!
"WRESTLE" YOUR WAY OUT OF THAT ROPE, PHANTOM GAL!
BRAVE BUNCH OF APES, AREN'T YOU?
NOW PERHAPS WE CAN CARRY OUT THE SENTENCE... UNINTERRUPTED!
JUST AS I PLANNED! THEY'RE PUTTING ME NEAR THAT MACHINE GUN!
SECONDS LATER, A GRIM-LOOKING DEVICE APPEARS...
HA! TOO BAD THE LAUGHING JUDGE WON'T LAUGH ANY MORE!
YOU'RE...YOU'RE NOT GOING TO...
HANG YOUR UNCLE? YES!
ROTTEN KILLERS! MURDERERS!
NOW, MARK, CONTROL YOURSELF!
MEANWHILE...
THEY DIDN'T TIE ME TIGHTLY AT ALL! NOW TO GET TRIGGER-HAPPY WITH THAT BULLET-SLINGER!
THE BLONDE PHANTOM'S GAZE FOCUSES ON THE DEADLY-LOOKING SUB-MACHINE GUN AS THE ROPE LOOSENS!
ALL RIGHT! BACK AWAY, TONELLI! LEAVE THAT TRAP LEVER ALONE!
NOW, PHANTOM! SUPPOSE I DON'T WANNA?
PLEASE, BLONDE PHANTOM, DON'T BOTHER SAVING ME! HA! HA!
5

HA! HA! GO AHEAD, TONELLI! HA! HA!
POOR JUDGE MASON...THE STRAIN WAS TOO MUCH! HOLD IT, TONELLI, OR I'LL...
THE BLONDE PHANTOM SQUEEZES THE TRIGGER, AND...
SPLAT!
HO! HO! HO! HA! HA! HA!
?
?
HA! HA! SURPRISE!
SURPRISE!
COUNCILMAN ALLEN! JUDGE JACKSON!
CONGRATULATIONS ON TWENTY-FIVE YEARS OF FAITHFUL PUBLIC SERVICE, JUDGE MASON!
HA! HA! I THOUGHT IT WAS YOU, COMMISSIONER CAMPBELL! HA! HA! YOUR WATER MACHINE GUN BACK-FIRED ON YOU! HA! HA!
FANTASTIC!
HA! HA! THANKS FOR THE RESCUE ATTEMPT, BLONDE PHANTOM! YOU WERE REALLY SUPERB!
IT - IT WAS ALL SO REAL! I CAN'T BELIEVE..
6
MY ORIGINAL PURPOSE IN COMING HERE WAS TO GIVE YOU THIS, JUDGE MASON!
A SILVER GAVEL!
I'M VERY GRATEFUL, MY DEAR! AND NOW... COME! ON WITH THE BANQUET, BEFORE I MAKE A LONG-WINDED SPEECH! HA! HA!
OW-W! MY HEAD! WHAT A NIGHT! CRIMINALS! JUDGES! ALDERMEN! COUNCILMEN--AND--WOWEE! THE BLONDE PHANTOM!
HUMPH! WHICH ALL ADDS UP TO A MAGNIFICENT HEADACHE!
THE NEXT MORNING...
THE END

Captain Tootsie

Tootsie Roll

TRAPS THE CIRCUS CULPRIT

BY C.C. BECK

CAPTAIN TOOTSIE, SOMEONE'S BEEN MONKEYING WITH OUR EQUIPMENT! OUR STAR TRAPEZE PERFORMER HAS HAD THREE ACCIDENTS THIS WEEK! THE NEXT ONE MAY BE FATAL!

THE SECRET LEGION AND I WILL TRY TO TRAP THE CULPRIT, MR. BINGLING!

HURRY NOW, KIDS! WE'VE GOT TO SPRINKLE THIS DETECTING POWDER ON ALL THE EQUIPMENT BEFORE TONIGHT'S SHOW!

I'LL SET UP THE DETECTOR LAMP IN THAT TENT, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!

CERTAIN SUBSTANCES FLUORESCE OR GLOW IN THE DARK WHEN INVISIBLE RAYS FROM AN ULTRAVIOLET LAMP STRIKE THEM. CAPTAIN TOOTSIE AND THE SECRET LEGION HOPE TO TRAP THE VILLAIN BY THE TRACES OF DETECTING POWDER HIS HANDS WILL PICK UP.

ULTRAVIOLET LAMP WITH SPECIAL FILTER

ULTRAVIOLET RAYS

DETECTING POWDER

NOW LET'S EAT A TOOTSIE POP WITH A TOOTSIE ROLL CENTER. THEY'LL GIVE US THE QUICK ENERGY WE NEED TO TRAP THE CULPRIT!

HOOTIN' ZOOTS! THESE TOOTSIE POPS ARE SWELL - JUST LIKE TOOTSIE ROLLS!

PRESENTING MISS TRIXIE, MOST FAMOUS TRAPEZE ARTIST IN THE WORLD, IN HER DEATH-DEFYING AERIAL ACT!

CLAP! CLAP!

YAAAY!

SUDDENLY....

SNAP!

EEK!

LOOK OUT! SHE'S FALLING RIGHT ON TOP OF US!

OOOH! YOU SAVED MY LIFE!

THAT SURE WAS A CLOSE ONE, MISS TRIXIE! WE'LL TRAP THE CULPRIT FOR YOU!

WOW!

NOW COME ON, EVERYBODY! WE'LL GET MR. BINGLING TO BRING ALL EMPLOYEES TO BE EXAMINED UNDER THE ULTRAVIOLET LIGHT!

A HALF-HOUR LATER, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE IS BAFFLED!

SKREEK! SKREEK!

QUIET, ZULU! NO LUCK, CAPT. TOOTSIE? NO TELL-TALE POWDER ON ANYONE'S HANDS?

NO, AND I'VE EXAMINED EVERYONE - EXCEPT YOU YOURSELF, MR. BINGLING. WILL YOU STEP IN NOW?

THERE'S THE CULPRIT!

GRAB HIM, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE! DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!

LOOK AT THOSE GLOWING HANDS!

WHAT? ZULU IS THE GUILTY ONE? WE CAN'T JAIL HIM!

ZULU MUST HAVE BEEN CHEWING ON THE ROPES! WE NEVER WOULD HAVE SUSPECTED HIM!

POOR LITTLE ZULU! I FORGIVE HIM!

GOSH! AFTER ALL THAT EXCITEMENT, I GUESS WE OUGHT TO HAVE ANOTHER ROUND OF TOOTSIE POPS WITH TOOTSIE ROLL CENTERS!

ZULU SURE SURPRISED US!

AND YOU GET SOME GRAND SURPRISE AND PLENTY OF PEP WHEN YOU EAT A TEMPTIN' TOOTSIE POP! THEY'RE A DOUBLE TREAT! FOR YOU START WITH LICKIN' GOOD HARD CANDY - CHERRY OR ORANGE OR LIME OR OTHER SWELL FLAVORS - THEN YOU REACH THAT DEE-LICIOUS, DEE-LIGHTFUL TOOTSIE ROLL CENTER. OH BOY, GET SOME TODAY!

ALSO GET CHEWY, CHOCOLATY TOOTSIE ROLLS. THEY GIVE QUICK ENERGY, TOO!

Tootsie POP

DELICIOUS CHEWY-CHOCOLATY TOOTSIE ROLL CENTER

BLONDE PHANTOM

WHO IS *THE SPRINGER?* IS HE JUST A GAGSTER, A JOKER WITH SPRINGS AND GADGETS? OR IS HE A CRIMINAL WITH A MADMAN'S MIND? THIS IS THE PROBLEM THAT FACES THE *BLONDE PHANTOM* IN—

"CAME THE SPRING!"

WHOA THERE, MARK! DON'T SPRING AT LOUISE THAT WAY--BUT PERHAPS MARK MASON, PRIVATE DETECTIVE, CAN'T HELP HIMSELF BECAUSE *THE SPRINGER* GOT WOUND UP TOO TIGHT BEFORE... WELL--THAT WOULD BE TELLING...

BUT LET'S GO BACK TO THE BEGINNING! IT STARTED LIKE THIS...

SO, TOODLE-DOO TO YOU WHILE I REPLENISH MY COMPLAINING ABDOMEN!
MAKE MINE HAM ON RYE WITH A LIME SODA--*FRESH LIMES*, THAT IS!
MISTER MASON--I NEED YOUR PROFESSIONAL AID--I'M IN A *TERRIBLE* STATE!
OOPS! SO'S TH' REST OF THE WORLD, BUB--*RELAX* AND *RELATE!*
IT'S MORBID, *THE SPRINGER*--THE *GADGET-GOOK!*
IS THAT ANIMAL, VEGETABLE OR MINERAL AND WHAT DID HE DO--COMMIT *MURDER?*
JUMPING JACKRABBITS! WHO ARE *YOU?*
HOWDY, HOBNOB--THE NAME'S MORBID--MORT MORBID! I'M A *GADET-GOOK!* LOVE TO CREATE GADGETS--SPECIALLY IF THEY HAVE *SPRINGS* IN THEM! NOW JUST THIS MORNING I INVENTED THESE SPRINGING SHOES! I CAME HERE TO SELL YOU THE IDEA!
NO! WORSE! HE'S MURDERING MY BUSINESS--RUINING *HOBNOB NOVELTY COMPANY!* YOU SEE I'M PERCY HOBNOB! ONE DAY LAST WEEK THIS MAN CAME INTO MY OFFICE--A MOST *UNUSUAL* ENTRANCE!
GREATEST GADGET EVER! SEE? IT'S *HIPPITY-HOP* ALL OVER!
MIKE! DAVE! GEORGE! COME IN HERE!
DID YOU CALL, P.H.?
YEAH! THIS--THIS GENT'S DEMONSTRATING AN ITEM HE'S DREAMED UP--WHAT DO *YOU* THINK OF IT?
2

HO! HA! HA! IS HE KIDDING? IT'S CRAZY! HA! HA!
NIX! THE KIDDIES WILL BREAK THEIR ANKLES! BESIDES IT LOOKS SILLY! HA! HA!
YOU HEARD THE DECISION... NOW GET OUT OF HERE!
BUT -- BUT I THOUGHT -- ALL RIGHT.. YOU'VE ALL HAD YOUR LAUGHS -- NOW I'LL HAVE MINE! I'LL LEAVE!
"TWO DAYS LATER I WAS READY FOR THE WHACKY WAGON WHEN THE SPRINGER SPRUNG THESE ON US..."
BANG!
WAM!
ZIP!
ZUNG!
WHAM!
PARCEL POST
EGAD, MISTER MASON -- THIS -- THIS CUR EVEN INVADED THE PRIVACY OF MY HOME!"
YEOW!
ZING!
I CAN'T STAND IT ANY LONGER! SPRINGS! SPRINGS! THEY'RE DRIVING ME MAD! YOU'VE GOT TO CATCH THE SPRINGER BEFORE I LOSE MY BUSINESS AND MY MIND! PLEASE!
SURE, MISTER HOBNOB -- SURE -- YOU DON'T HAVE TO BEG! GET UP!
YOU'LL HELP?
OF COURSE! LOUISE -- I'LL BE AT THE HOBNOB NOVELTY COMPANY IF ANYONE CALLS!
OKAY, SLAVING SLEUTH!
AFTER YOU!
I WANT TO -- (ULP!)
ZOOM!
3

EEK! IT'S HIM--HE WON'T GIVE ME ANY PEACE!
HMM! SLICK JOB--NO ONE IN SIGHT! LET'S GET TO YOUR OFFICE, MISTER HOBNOB, AND START FROM THE BEGINNING!
ZING!
YOU MUST CATCH HIM--I CAN'T STAND THIS ANY LONGER--SPRINGS--SPRINGS ALL OVER THE PLACE!
HMMM!...SO WE HAVE A PLAYFUL INVENTOR USING DANGEROUS METHODS ON THE LOOSE! HMMM... I THINK THE BLONDE PHANTOM WOULD LIKE VERY MUCH TO SPRING INTO THE ACT!
ARRIVING AT HOBNOB'S OFFICE...
DAVE--HE--HE'S HERE?
HE WAS! MISTER HOBNOB--MY LIFE HAS BEEN IN IMMEDIATE DANGER OF BEING EXTINGUISHED, SO AS A SAFETY PRECAUTION I HAND IN MY RESIGNATION!
THE SPRINGER
I WANT THAT MAN IN JAIL--DO YOU HEAR ME? JAIL!
YEAH, TAKE IT EASY OR YOU'LL BUST AN ADENOID!
BANG!
BANG!
WHUCK!
GOOD GULLIVER! THE SPRINGER'S PLANTED 'EM ALL OVER!
KLUNK!
THWANGGG!
SUDDENLY THE DESK COMES OPEN, HITTING HOBNOB IN THE FACE! THE SPRINGER HAS SPRUNG ANOTHER SURPRISE!
THIS THING HAS LOST ITS HUMOROUS PROPORTIONS--I'M GETTING MAD! WAKE UP, MISTER HOBNOB!
SUDDENLY...
THE NAME'S MORBID--MORT MORBID--I'M A GADGET-GOOK! HA! HA!
IT'S HIM! YAWKK! GET HIM, MASON!
4

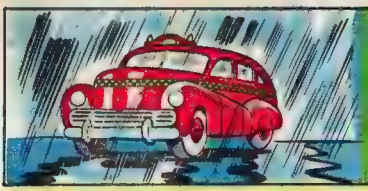
AS I WAS SAYING, THE NAME'S MORBID, AND I'VE COME TO MAKE A PEACE OFFERING! YOU CAN BUY MY SPRINGING SHOES FOR FIVE THOUSAND!
NO, I'LL SEE YOU GET THE CHAIR FIRST!
I'D ONLY SPRING OUT OF IT! WELL--SINCE YOU WON'T, I'LL TAKE THE MONEY FROM YOUR SAFE AND FORWARD THE SHOES IN THE MORNING!
THE SPRINGER SPRINGS AWAY FROM HIS PURSUERS AND BOUNDS TOWARD HOBNOB'S SAFE!
AHHH! NICE, GREEN, FRESH, MONEY!
HEY--TURNING FROM JUST A PUBLIC NUISANCE INTO A CROOK IS GOING A BIT TOO FAR!
YOU'RE GOING TO JAIL— OUCH!
ZUNK!
HA! I HAVE NO IDEA OF GOING ANY-PLACE BUT OUT OF HERE! HAVE A CHIN-SPRING, CHUMP!
MEANWHILE OUTSIDE...
AHA! THERE'S THE HOBNOB NOVELTY MILL! NOW TO GO INSIDE!
HEE! HEE! HAW! HAW! HAW!
HORRIBLE HECTOR! THAT MUST BE THE SPRINGER! HE'S GOT A HANDFUL OF MONEY WHICH I'LL WAGER WASN'T GIVEN TO HIM!
THE BLONDE PHANTOM FOLLOWS THE HOPPING HECKLER...
THAT JUMPING JACK'S HARD TO KEEP UP WITH! OH, HE LEAPED RIGHT THROUGH THAT WINDOW! HE MUST LIVE THERE!

HUH! APPARENTLY, THIS GUY FORGOT TO LOCK HIS DOORS--WHICH IS GOOD FOR *ME!* I HEAR HIM MOVING AROUND INSIDE! NOW TO..
THE BLONDE PHANTOM CAUTIOUSLY ENTERS! SUDDENLY THE FLOOR ZOOMS UP WITH HER--
AHA! WELCOME TO MY ROOST, BLONDE PHANTOM!
YEEKS! WHAT ON EARTH IS *THIS?*
WHAM
AND HITS THE CEILING!
BAM!
THWUNGGG!
WHOOSH! MY ACHING BACK! THAT'S WHAT I CALL A GRAND BODY SLAM TO THE CEILING! HMM..HE THINKS I'M OUT!
WHAT AN *HONOR!* I HAD NO IDEA MY ACTIVITIES COMMANDED THE ATTENTION OF THE *BLONDE PHANTOM!*
--THAT'S NOTHING TO BRAG ABOUT, SPRINGY BOY!
OHO! MORBID 'S THE NAME--MORT MORBID, PHANTOM!
UH-UH--- NOW YOU SEE ME--NOW YOU *DON'T!*
GOT YOU! HUH?
WOW, THE GUY'S BRAIN IS CORRODED! HMMM...WELL, WELL! A *DUPLICATE* PAIR OF SPRINGING SHOES!
THIS IS MY LATEST GADGET! A SPRING MACHINE GUN! PERFECTLY *HARMLESS*--BUT NEVERTHELESS--A PERFECT *NUISANCE!*
RAT-A-TAT-TAT
6

NOW TO DUCK BEHIND THIS PACKING CASE AND LET'S HOPE THESE SHOES FIT ME!
NOW! NOW! THAT'S STEALING! PUT THOSE SHOES BACK!
HERE I COME, CELLOPHANE BRAIN!
MORBID — MORT MORBID'S TH' NAME! HA! AND I CAN JUMP BETTER THAN YOU CAN!
WHILE DOWN THE STREET...
BUT, OFFICER, I--HUH? LOOK!
AN' I'M TELLIN' YOU, YOU WERE DOIN' SIXTY!
MOTHER MACREE!
AND AT HOBNOB'S OFFICE, MARK MASON'S PROFESSIONAL POLISH RECEIVES A SCUFF OR TWO...
(PUFF! PUFF!) STOP--TH' TWO OF YOU CLOWNS-- (PUFF!) STOP! YA HEAR ME?
HEY, OFFICER-- WHAT ABOUT MY TICKET?
PAH! WHAT KIND OF A DETECTIVE ARE YOU, LETTING THAT JUMPING BEAN GET AWAY WITH THAT MONEY? PAH!
SIR, IT SO HAPPENS I'M USED TO CHASING CRIMINALS-- NOT JUMPING BEANS!
MORT'S TH' NAME--MORT MORBID! I'VE COME BACK TO RIGHT A WRONG!
YAHHH! IT'S HIM AGAIN! GET TH' POLICE! GET THE MARINES! GET HIM OUT OF HERE!

WHAT KIND OF A CRIME IS THIS? FIRST HE STEALS THE MONEY/THEN HE PUTS IT BACK/
OPERATOR! I'M A POLICEMAN! I MEAN GET ME A COP!
YEEPS/ LEAPED TOO FAR/ UHH/
BOINGG!
I-I'M SORRY, MARK/
GOSH/ (SIGH/) THIS MUST BE HEAVEN/ IMAGINE THE BLONDE PHANTOM IN MY ARMS/
TCH/ TCH/ THESE MUSHY SCENES ALWAYS GIVE ME THE WILLIES--SO--OUT THE WINDOW I GO TO GIVE YOU PRIVACY, PHANTOM/
WAIT--!
OHH/ MY HEAD!
I SAW THEM HOP INTO-- OOOPS/
YALP/ WHAT NOW?
CRASH!
I'LL JAIL ALL OF YOU FOR DISTURBIN' TH' PEACE/
I'M ALL FOR IT AS LONG AS THE SPRINGER'S INCLUDED IN THE ROUNDUP/
8

YOU CAUGHT HIM?
YES! THAT ONE-STORY JUMP WAS TOO MUCH--HIS SPRINGS GAVE OUT!
I'LL HAVE YOU JAILED FOR LIFE--FOREVER!
GOLLY, MISTER HOBNOB--I--I'M SORRY!
NO ONE WANTS MY INVENTIONS--I THOUGHT YOU'D SURELY BUY THE SPRINGING SHOES WHEN I DEMONSTRATED THEM, BUT YOU LAUGHED ME OUT OF YOUR OFFICE! I GOT KINDA MAD--BUT I THOUGHT IF I SHOWED YOU WHAT I COULD DO WITH THEM, YOU'D RECONSIDER! I MEANT NO HARM--GUESS I OUGHT TO TAKE MY PUNISHMENT!
GOOD GOLLY, LAD! YOU NEARLY KILLED ME DEMONSTRATING YOUR TALENT! OF COURSE--I ADMIT WE MADE YOU LOOK FOOLISH WHEN--
OH, MISTER HOBNOB, PLEASE COME TO THE OUTER OFFICE--PLEASE!
I SAW THOSE JUMPING SHOES! I WANNA DOZEN PAIR!
MY BERTRAND WANTS A PAIR!
?
I'M FROM EASTERN CHAIN STORES--I WANT TWO THOUSAND DELIVERED FOR CHRISTMAS!
MORT! MORT MORBID--I'M BUYING YOUR SPRINGING SHOES AND ANY OTHER GADGETS YOU'VE GOT! AND I'LL ALSO DROP ALL MY CHARGES AGAINST YOU IF YOU'LL PROMISE NOT TO TRY ANY MORE OF THEM ON ME!
HOW'S THAT?
ALL'S WELL THAT SPRINGS WELL--AND THE BLONDE PHANTOM HAD BETTER GET BACK TO THE OFFICE BEFORE MARK MASON ATTEMPTS A CHARM CAMPAIGN ON ME!
G-GOSH! I-I'M SO TICKLED I FEEL LIKE SPRINGING UP AND DOWN WITH JOY!
LATER THAT DAY AS MARK IS ABOUT TO ATTACK HIS LUNCH--.
...BUT EVERYTHING CAME OUT WONDERFUL EXCEPT FOR ME--I TURNED AROUND TO FIND THE BLONDE PHANTOM, AND LO! SHE WAS GONE!
HA! HA! LITTLE DO YOU KNOW, MARK, THAT THE BLONDE PHANTOM HAS "SPRUNG" A SURPRISE FOR YOU!
AND OF COURSE WE ALL KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO MARK WHEN HE SETTLED BACK IN HIS CHAIR TO ENJOY HIS LUNCH!
THE END



CABBIES LIKE THE RAIN

"WHAT a life!" Harry moaned as he watched the rain splash on the windshield of his taxi. "Here's rain that I prayed for, and now everyone stays home by the fire!"

He stretched, then groped for the starter. The spot in front of the all-night cafeteria was usually a good stand for "live ones", as the spenders were called, but it was dead tonight. He found the starter, and the motor caught, then purred smoothly. He had it in gear and moving when he was hailed.

"Taxi! Hey, cabbie!"

Harry hit the brakes. He turned around to get a look at the fare, but the customer didn't open the rear door. He was at the front window so Harry rolled it down.

"I'll need a cab in about five minutes," the guy said fast. "Will you throw down the flag and wait a minute? Keep the motor running, and I'll give you a good tip."

Harry looked him over fast. New clothes, not expensive, but the guy looked like a fast dollar. He nodded. "Yeah, but hurry it up! The cop here would love to slip me another invitation to see the judge if I park too long."

The fare nodded. "Don't worry, I'll be right out."

Harry rolled up the window and relaxed. The fare looked okay and might even be the turning point in an otherwise dull evening. He kept an eye on the rear view mirror for Kirkland, the traffic cop on that beat. Kirkland was young, but Harry didn't really mind his officiousness. He'd seen a lot of young patrolmen. At first they thought they had to hand out a book of tickets a day, but they all mellowed in time.

He turned his attention to the cafeteria again. He could see his customer inside finishing his coffee. Some guys were sure funny. That fellow could just as well go home and have his coffee, but there he was paying a dime for it and letting a cab meter tick merrily away. Harry chuckled. He must like their coffee.

Harry was beginning to get impatient when the customer finally approached the cashier's cage with his check. His attention then was distracted by Kirkland, the rookie cop, who had sneaked up on the street side.

"What do you think this is—a parking lot?" Kirkland tried to be tough and nearly succeeded. "You've been parked here for more than an hour!"

Harry gritted his teeth but made his voice polite. "Take it easy, Kirkland. I'm waitin' for a fare! Gimme a break, I'll be outa here in a minute!"

Kirkland stopped groping for the book where he kept his tickets and nodded. "Okay, but don't be any longer! I'll be back in a few minutes!"

The cabbie sighed and turned to look for the fare. He was about to blow his horn when a muffled shot sounded inside the cafeteria. His passenger came running out, a small canvas sack in his hand, and nearly tore the door off the hinges.

"Get outa here, *fast!*" Harry turned to protest, but a wet, black automatic looked right between his eyes. "Get out of here before I blow your head off and drive this heap myself!"

"Yes, sir," Harry said meekly. He gunned the cab into traffic like a meteor. Harry threw it into second when the speedometer said forty, into high at sixty.

A police whistle sounded, but it was far back. The fare breathed a sigh of relief and relaxed. Harry reflected uneasily that the stick-up artist was either inexperienced or else didn't care. An experienced bandit would think twice before trying to take a brightly lighted cafeteria. And an experienced man would give up to take a lighter sentence if the going got too rough. Harry didn't think this guy would.

"You can slow down a little, Jack!" the gun-happy passenger rasped. "There's no sense in attracting attention."

Harry slowed down to the same pace the rest of the traffic had. He kept to the wide main street they had started on. If the guy in back wanted to get caught, this was his business.

They were nearing the park when the lights from the cab in back began getting bigger in the mirror. Harry knew it wasn't a cruising hack or even a cab with a fare. That buggy was really coming.

The gunman in back spotted it at the same time. "Get going, Jack, we're gonna have company!" Harry flinched as the cold muzzle of the gun touched his neck. "And if we're caught, you'll be the first to get it!"

Harry began moving. He pushed out on the car tracks and stepped hard on the accelerator. The smooth rubber spun a little, then caught as the cab rocketed down the wide street. He kept an eye on the rear view mirror and grinned when he saw that they were drawing away.

But the grin died quickly when a shot sounded from the cab behind. A second shot came through the rear window. The gunman in back cranked the window down and fired back, but the other cab kept coming.

"Turn off at the next street! We'll lose that guy!"

Harry half turned his head, but the gun was pointed at him again. "Turn off before I empty this into your thick skull!"

Harry shrugged. "You're the doctor!"

He wheeled over hard, and the cab did just what he thought it would do. It spun on the wet asphalt, then crashed sideways into the curb. Harry's foot was on the brake, but it waltzed up onto the sidewalk and crashed through a plate glass window, then stopped.

Harry heard the rear door open and slam shut. He saw the gunman legging it across the side street toward a doorway and smiled. Then his smile faded.

"Hey, come back here!" The other kept running so Harry went after him. He sprinted across the street and followed the stick-up artist into a dark hallway, half expecting a bullet in the stomach as he entered.

It was dark and quiet. He looked around, then lunged for a shadowy corner where a darker shadow was crouching. A fist exploded on his head, but his momentum carried him through the other's defense.

Harry instinctively wrapped his arms around the gunman and put all his energy into one heave. They caromed off a wall and hit the glass paneled door. Harry was on top as they crashed through and hit the sidewalk in a shower of glass. He was sure it was curtains when suddenly he heard a familiar voice. Strong arms pulled them apart.

"All right, boys, get up before I blow holes through both of you!" It was Kirkland's voice, and now it *really* sounded tough.

They stood up and saw the restaurant manager standing behind Kirkland. He pointed a shaking finger at the fare and said hysterically, "That's the man, officer! He took the money and shot the cashier!"

Everything happened fast then. A squad car pulled up, siren moaning, followed by another a few minutes later. The stick-up artist was hustled into one, not too gently, but he held back just as he was about to be jammed in beside the driver.

"I would've made it if that crackpot hadn't stopped me," he said, nodding toward Harry. "I just can't figure people's taking chances like that when they don't have to!"

He was taken away, and Kirkland took Harry's statement.

"Nice work," Kirkland said approvingly, when he'd finished, "but what made you decide to go after that guy? It's a good way to get killed! You're lucky he dropped his gun where we found it in the cab."

Harry agreed glumly. "I know I'm a sap! I just blew my top when he tried to leave without paying the bill after giving me a hard time. I never thought of the gun!"

Kirkland chuckled. "Always the businessman, eh? Well, you'll get a break from me!"

Harry brightened. "You mean no more parking tickets?"

Kirkland registered indignant amazement. "You will if you break the law! I just mean you won't get a ticket for driving your cab in an unsafe condition. You *know* it's a violation to drive a cab with smooth, worn-out tires like yours!"

THE END

SUB-MARINER
WHAT IS THIS? CAN IT BE THAT SUB-MARINER IS AFRAID OF WATER? RIDICULOUS? WELL, READ THIS STORY AND YOU'LL SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN—
"SCIENCE SAYS NO!"
IN A BUSY SCIENTIFIC LABORATORY, EUSTIS DIGGENWELL, PROFESSOR OF PHYSICS, MAKES AN AMAZING DISCOVERY!
GOOD GRIEF! THIS IS AMAZING! REVOLUTIONARY! WAIT TILL SUB-MARINER HEARS OF THIS!
HELLO, PROFESSOR DIGGENWELL! WHY THE EXCESS OF RAPID LOCOMOTION?
CAN'T TALK TO YOU NOW! GOTTA FIND SUB-MARINER! VERY IMPORTANT!

THE EXCITED PROFESSOR BEGINS TO SCOUR THE TOWN...
SERGEANT, HAVE YOU SEEN SUB-MARINER?
NO, PROFESSOR, NOT FOR A WEEK! WHY? WHAT'S WRONG?
IN THE APARTMENT OF BETTY DEAN, THE GIRL REPORTER PREPARES FOR BED...
AH, AT LAST IT'S TIME FOR BED! WHAT A BUSY DAY THIS HAS BEEN!
BUT A FEW MINUTES LATER.
HEAVENS! WHAT CAN THAT BE?
BANG! BANG!
PROFESSOR DIGGENWELL! WHAT'S WRONG?
IT'S VERY IMPORTANT! I MUST FIND SUB-MARINER! DO YOU KNOW WHERE HE IS?
COME ON, PROFESSOR, TELL ME! WHAT'S HAPPENED?
I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM FOR DAYS... BUT IF SOMETHING'S HAPPENED . WAIT! I'LL GO WITH YOU!
OH, DEAR! THIS IS HORRIBLE! I'VE GOT TO FIND HIM! FOLLOW ME!
PROFESSOR, I ORDER YOU TO TELL ME— WHAT'S WRONG?
LET'S TRY THE WATERFRONT! HE'S USUALLY AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE!
LOOK! THERE'S NAMORA! SHE'LL KNOW WHERE TO FIND HIM!
GOODNESS ME, I HOPE SO!
NAMORA! ARE WE GLAD TO SEE YOU!
HUH? WHAT'S WRONG?
2

I'VE GOT TO FIND SUB-MARINER! IT'S TERRIBLY URGENT!
LOOK, PROFESSOR, WE'VE FOLLOWED YOU ALL OVER TOWN! NOW TELL ME--WHAT'S WRONG?
I'M SO EXCITED, I CAN HARDLY BEAR IT! I...VE YOU DISCOVERED A SECRET WEAPON, OR WHAT?
HERE COMES NAMOR NOW! HE'S BEEN UNDER WATER TESTING THE GIRDERS OF THIS PIER FOR A CONSTRUCTION COMPANY!
HI, FOLKS! HAVING A PARTY?
SUB-MARINER COME HERE QUICKLY! I MUST SEE YOU!
WHAT'S WRONG, PROFESSOR? YOU LOOK WORRIED!
YES, THAT'S WHAT WE ALL WANT TO KNOW--WHAT'S WRONG?
IT'S A NEW THEORY THAT I WORKED OUT! OH, IT'S HORRIBLE! ACCORDING TO IT, YOU...BUT FIRST LET ME ASK YOU SOME QUESTIONS!
DO YOU TAKE A DEEP BREATH AND FILL YOUR LUNGS BEFORE DIVING INTO THE WATER?
NO!
HMMM,..I SEE! AND DO YOU SWIM WITH YOUR LEGS ALMOST PERFECTLY STRAIGHT AND STIFF?
GOSH, NO... I BEND MY LEGS A LOT AT THE KNEE WHEN I SWIM!
HMM... SO...
SAY, WHAT IS THIS THEORY OF YOURS, HUH?
3

HMMM...MOST AMAZING! ANSWER ONE MORE QUESTION! DO YOU BREATHE OUT OF ONE SPECIAL SIDE OF YOUR MOUTH WHEN YOU SWIM?
GEE, NO, I DON'T THINK SO! I NEVER NOTICED!
IS THIS WHAT WE TRAILED ALL OVER TOWN AFTER THE PROFESSOR FOR?
HMM---IT'S JUST AS I FIGURED, NAMOR! I HAVE SOME VERY BAD NEWS FOR YOU!
GREAT WAVES! WHAT IS IT, PROF? SPILL IT!
ACCORDING TO MY NOTES HERE, YOU CAN'T SWIM! IT'S JUST WHAT I WAS AFRAID OF! YOU VIOLATE ALL THE RULES OF GOOD SWIMMING! SO THEREFORE, SCIENTIFICALLY, YOU CAN'T SWIM!
ARE YOU TWO GALS THINKING WHAT I'M THINKING?
UH-HUH!
YOU BET!
AND THAT'S THAT!
DON'T! STOP! HELP! SAVE-ME! I CAN'T CLIMB BACK UP!
SPLASH!
SORRY, PROF! ACCORDING TO YOUR FIGURING, I CAN'T SWIM! SO THERE'S NO SENSE IN MY TRYING TO SAVE YOU! TA! TA!
A FEW HOURS LATER, A WET, SOGGY, PUZZLED PROFESSOR IS FISHED UP!
HMMM... I STILL CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! I'M NEVER MISTAKEN, AND YET...
HEY, MIKE, LOOK WHAT I CAUGHT! SOME NEW KIND OF TALKIN' FISH!
THE END

BLONDE PHANTOM

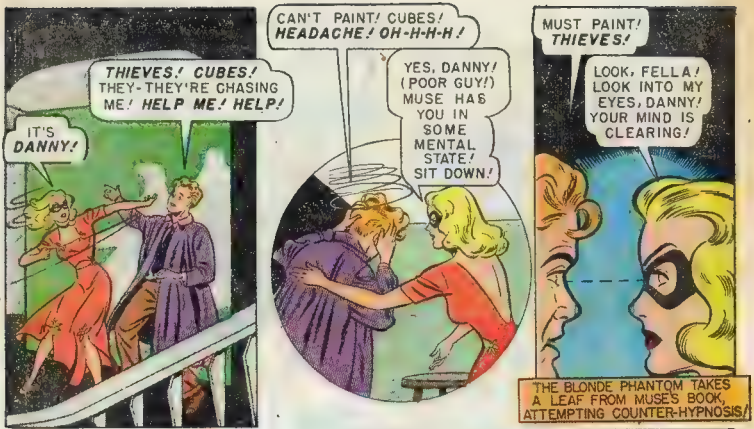
CORRECT! SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH THE GUY'S MENTAL MAKE-UP! WHAT MADE HIM COME HERE?
PROBABLY A PSYCHO CASE! YOU'D BETTER CALL UP THE PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL!
BUT SUDDENLY, AN ECCENTRICALLY DRESSED FIGURE APPEARS IN THE DOORWAY...
TUT-TUT-TUT, T'WON'T BE NECESSARY! MY CARD! MISTER MORTON MARION MAXIMILLIAN MUSE--LECTURER, ARTIST EXTRAORDINARY ON THE ABSTRACT ARTS!
M-MORTON MARION MAXIMILLIAN MUSE?
THE STRIPES ARE CUBES! DIAMONDS! CUBES!
UNFORTUNATELY, MY WARD, HERE, DANNY, WANDERED OUT OF HIS SANCTUARY! HE'S PERFECTLY HARMLESS, IN SPITE OF THE INCOHERENT VOCAL RAMBLING! EXTREMELY HARMLESS!
SO, WITH YOUR KIND INDULGENCE, I'LL TAKE DANNY HOME TO HIS RETREAT WHERE SOLACE AND QUIET AWAIT HIM! DON'T HESITATE TO DROP IN SOME DAY FOR A LECTURE! GOOD DAY!
G-GOOD DAY!
YIPES, LOUISE! WHAT A CHARACTER! I'M GOING OUT TO GET A SODA!
AND THE BLONDE PHANTOM IS GOING TO TRAIL M.M.M.MUSE BECAUSE SHE DIDN'T LIKE THAT GLASSY LOOK IN DANNY'S EYES!
WHAT A WHACKY HUNK OF ARCHITECTURE HIS NIBS LIVES IN! NOW TO FIND WHAT MUST BE A WINDOW AND SLIP INSIDE!
LOUISE GRANT, NOW IN THE GUISE OF THE BLONDE PHANTOM, FOLLOWS MUSE AS HE LEADS DANNY HOME!
INSIDE...
THIS PLACE IS AN ABSTRACT FANTASY... OH-OH! MUSE SEEMS TO BE USING SOME SORT OF HYPNOTISM ON THE LAD!
TUT-TUT-TUT, DANNY LAD! THE EFFECTS OF MY LAST HYPNOTIC TREATMENT MUST HAVE WORN OFF!
2

THERE YOU ARE, M'BOY, TOTALLY HYPNOTIZED ONCE MORE AND SUBJECT TO MY FANCIFUL WHIM! PAINT, LAD! PAINT CUBES, CIRCLES, SPLASHES OF COLOR!
Y-YES, S-SIR!
AH-H-H-H! MONEY, MONEY, MONEY, MONEY! WHAT FOOLS THESE MORTALS BE! AHHHH-H-H!
JUST A MINUTE, MONEY-MAD! HOLD THAT POSE! I WANT TO PAINT A WORD PICTURE OF A SURREALISTIC DROOP! HIS NAME IS MORTON MARION MAXIMILLIAN MUSE!
ULP!
SUDDENLY THE BLONDE PHANTOM TAKES A HAND IN THE GAME!
UNHAND ME, MADAME! OUT! OUT, I SAY, OR I SHALL THROW YOU OUT!
WELL! IT SPEAKS! IT TALKS! IT THREATENS!
IT ALSO FALLS!
WHA-?
W-WHUMP!
TUT-TUT-TUT, MADAME! YOU HAVE ACTED UNWISELY-- FOR MY SPECIFIC BENEFIT!
A GUN!
YOU LEAVE ME NO ALTERNATIVE BUT TO PUT YOU IN THE SAME APATHETIC STATE AS DANNY! YOU ARE DROWSY-- VERY DROWSY!
M-MY HEAD! IT-IT'S SPINNING-- REELING-- COLORS!
3

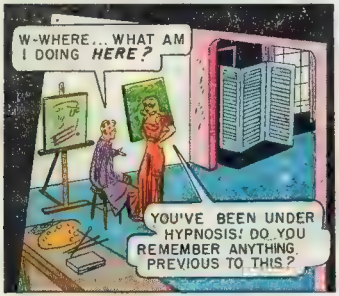
MY EYES! EVERYTHING'S SPINNING! WHAT CRAZY PATTERNS--COLORS!
WHEN THE FORMS STOP SPINNING, THE BLONDE PHANTOM SEES ..
EV-EVERYTHING'S SO WEIRD, SO UNREAL! WH-WHAT'S THAT?
TUT-TUT-TUT, MADAME! DO YOU NOT RECOGNIZE MUSE IN THE REALM OF ABSTRACT PERCEPTION? YOU ARE NOW SUBJECT TO MY WILL! HA!
YOU MIGHT HAVE MY VISION HYPNOTIZED, MAX, BUT NOT MY MIND!
SMACK!
I-I FEEL LIKE I'M GOING CRAZY IN THIS SURREALISTIC STATE OF GOOFINESS! I-I MUST GET OUT OF HERE!
BZUM
YIPES! THIS IS GETTING TO BE MORE THAN I CAN STAND! LOOK AT THOSE CRAZY HOUSES AND...
THE BLONDE PHANTOM STAGGERS OUT, HER EYES STILL PLAYING HYPNOTIC TRICKS!
GREAT SUFFERING GHOSTS! WHAT IS...
ON THE STREET A FANTASTIC MACHINE-LIKE "THING" RUSHES INTO THE PATH OF HER DISTORTED VISION!
THE "THING" CRASHES INTO THE BLONDE PHANTOM.
CRASH!
4

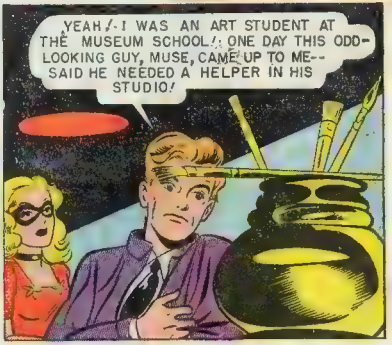
A LONG TIME LATER, LOUISE'S EYES SLOWLY PIERCE THE ABSTRACT HAZE! THE FANTASY STARTS TO DISSOLVE BEFORE HER.
OH-W-W-W! WHAT HIT ME?
AND OPENS HER EYES TO SEE...
WELL, WELL! HOW IS OUR PUZZLING PATIENT COMING ALONG?
YOU'VE BEEN HERE MUMBLING INCOHERENTLY SINCE THE MAN WHO HIT YOU WITH HIS AUTO BROUGHT YOU HERE TWO DAYS AGO!
AM-AM I ALL RIGHT?
PERFECTLY SOUND, EXCEPT FOR YOUR UNINTELLIGIBLE TALK AND THIS COSTUME YOU WERE BROUGHT IN WITH!
GOOD GRIEF! THE BLONDE PHANTOM COSTUME!
OH, THAT! SURE! WHAT ELSE WOULD YOU EXPECT ME TO WEAR TO A MASQUERADE PARTY?
OVER-CELEBRATED, EH? WELL, AFTER A LITTLE REST YOU MAY LEAVE WHENEVER YOU WISH!
LATER...
WHOOSH! STILL FEEL A LITTLE DIZZY, BUT NOT ENOUGH TO PREVENT ME FROM REVISITING THAT CRAZY CABANA OF MR MUSE!
WELL, THE LITTLE FELLA'S A POPULAR GUY AFTER ALL! HE'S GOT VISITORS! NOW I WONDER WHAT PURPOSE HE HAS BEHIND KEEPING THAT POOR ARTIST HYPNOTIZED!
5

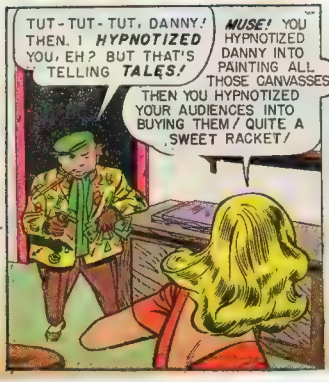
HMMM... DAN'S NOT AROUND! THAT DOOR OVER THERE LEADS INTO THE LARGE DRAWING ROOM!
MUSE IS GIVING A LECTURE!
STUDIO
CERTAIN ABSTRACT PAINTINGS MUST BE EXPLAINED! OTHERS RELATE PICTURES THROUGH IMPRESSIONS OF THE MIND!
YIPES! WHAT'S MARK DOING HERE?
THEREFORE, I WANT TO IMPRESS... I SAY I WANT TO IMPRESS YOU WITH THE STARTLING CLARITY OF THESE PAINTINGS DISPLAYED BEFORE YOU!
IT SEEMS MARK MASON IS ALSO INTERESTED IN MUSE'S LECTURE!
MINUTES LATER...
THIS CONCLUDES THE LECTURE! NOW IF YOU STEP FORWARD TO EXAMINE MY SUPERB PAINTINGS WHICH, ER—ARE FOR SALE...
FELIX, IT'S A GORGEOUS ABSTRACT!
WE'LL BUY IT! HOW MUCH IS IT, MR MUSE?
THREE HUNDRED DOLLARS! IT'S ARTISTIC ENOUGH TO GRACE ANY HOME!
SO THAT'S HIS GAME! MUSE HYPNOTIZES DANNY INTO PAINTING...THEN SELLS DANNY'S FINE PAINTINGS AS HIS OWN, TO THE PEOPLE WHO FALL UNDER THE SPELL OF HIS VOICE WHEN HE LECTURES!
SUDDENLY, A HAND FALLS ON THE BLONDE PHANTOM'S SHOULDER.
OH-OH!
6

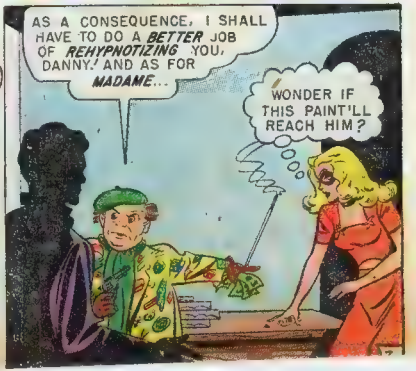


THE BLONDE PHANTOM'S COUNTER-HYPNOSIS WORKS...









MADAME HAS OTHER IDEAS, MUSE! HO! RIGHT IN MUSE'S FACE!
YAHHHH! MY EYES!
SPLAT!
MUSE DROPS HIS GUN AS THE BLONDE PHANTOM, SEIZING THE ONLY WEAPON AT HAND, SQUIRTS RED OIL PAINT IN HIS EYES!
THANKS FOR THE GUN! I GUESS, MUSE, THIS BRINGS A CURTAIN DOWN ON YOUR SLAVE-ARTIST AND LECTURING RACKET!
GET ME A DOCTOR! I-I CAN'T SEE! EVERYTHING'S RED!
HOW TOUCHING! A ROSY WORLD FOR MORTON MARION MAXIMILLIAN MUSE—IN PRISON! COME ON, DANNY—YOU'RE GOING TO NEED PSYCHIATRIC TREATMENT FOR A WHILE!
S-SURE! I FEEL BETTER ALREADY!
THE NEXT MORNING...
AND WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN FOR THREE DAYS?
GOODNESS! I FORGOT ALL ABOUT...
WHEN THAT YOUNG FELLOW, DANNY, LEFT, I BECAME ILL, MARK! I'M SORRY! I SHOULD HAVE LEFT A NOTE!
YOU'RE FORGIVEN, ONLY BECAUSE I WANT TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING!
WHY, MARK! YOU'RE POSITIVELY EXCITED!
LOOK AT THAT. CLEVER ABSTRACT PAINTING I BOUGHT FROM MR. MUSE!
YIPES! WAIT'LL MARK READS THE NEWSPAPERS!
WHY, IT'S SLIGHLY CONFUSING! WHAT'S IT TITLED?
"MAN IN JAIL!"
YEAH! BY THE NAME OF MORTON MARION MAXIMILLIAN MUSE!
THE END

LET'S PLAY

DETECTIVE

STARRING DETECTIVE SKIP McCOY

"MONEY ON ORDER!"

WE WILL BE PLANTED IN DIFFERENT BANKS THROUGHOUT THE CITY AS TELLERS! THIS GANG MUST BE STOPPED!

DAILY VIEWS

BOGUS GOVERNMENT MONEY ORDERS FLOOD CITY!

SKIP McCOY HEADS SEARCH FOR GANG!

POLICE HEADQUARTERS ...

BOYS, THE MONEY ORDERS ARE CASHED MOSTLY AT BANKS IN SMALL AMOUNTS! THAT'S WHY THEY HAVE HAD SUCCESS SO FAR!

WANTED

A FEW DAYS LATER AT THE CORNVILLE NATIONAL BANK, WHERE SKIP McCOY PLAYS HIS PART AS A TELLER...

THIS GANG IS SMART! THEY SEEM TO BE LAYING OFF!

TELLER

CAN YOU CHANGE THIS $155 MONEY ORDER, PLEASE?

YES SIR!

DON'T MOVE! THIS MONEY ORDER IS A PHONY! I'VE SIGNALED THE GUARD! YOU'RE COVERED!

TELLER

LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

OKAY, COPPER, YOU WIN -- WE PRINTED UP THOSE MONEY ORDER BLANKS! YOU'LL FIND THE BOYS OVER AT GREEN AVENUE AND FIRST STREET! WE INTENDED TO MOVE OUT AFTER THIS WEEK!

BUT THIS MONEY ORDER WAS PERFECT! HOW DID YOU KNOW IT WAS A PHONY?

EASY--AT FIRST, THE MONEY ORDERS WERE MADE OUT IN SMALL AMOUNTS--AND THEN YOU BECAME GREEDY--FOR $155, NOT REALIZING YOU WANTED TO CASH ONE THAT GOVERNMENT ORDERS ARE NOT GOOD FOR MORE THAN $100!

TURN PAGE UPSIDE DOWN FOR SOLUTION!

TALK-SING-PLAY THROUGH YOUR OWN RADIO

WITH THE SUPER ROLEY HOME RADIO MIKE!

Money Back Guarantee

ATTACHES TO ANY RADIO

Amaze and mystify your friends by talking about them over your own radio! Create and broadcast shows, commercials and "news flashes". Just flick the button on this professional, studio-type "mike" and you cut in instantly on any program, make believe you are on with big stars. It's loads of fun, and good training, too! This professional-looking switch-button "mike" comes complete with long insulated cord. Everything complete, ready to attach in minutes.

SEND NO MONEY Examine, use this wonderful microphone at home, without risk. Send no money, just name and address. On arrival pay postman only $1.98 plus postage, or send $2.09 with order and save postage. Order Today!

ONLY $1.98

SEND NO MONEY EXAMINE FREE

SEYCO MIKE INC., Dept. MJ120
230 Grand Street, New York 13, N. Y.

☐ Send Roley Microphone C.O.D., I'll pay postman $1.98 plus postage.
☐ I enclose $1.98 send postpaid.

NAME .....
ADDRESS .....
CITY ..... STATE .....

No C.O.D.'s outside U.S.A.

Make Your Own Records

SING! TALK! ACT! PLAY ANY MUSICAL INSTRUMENT!

ENJOY MAKING RECORDS IN THE PRIVACY OF YOUR OWN HOME

MAKE YOUR OWN RECORDS at HOME

Make records right in your own home by just singing, talking, acting, or playing a musical instrument into your own record player using a NEW HOME RECORD MAKING UNIT. This wonderful little unit records on the blank records furnished with your recording kit. No processing of the record required . . . just make your recording and it is immediately ready for playback. USE THE NEW HOME RECORD MAKER with any type of standard record player—hand winding, portable, radio-phono combination or electrical phonographs operating on either AC or DC.

EASY AS SPEAKING INTO A PHONE — NEEDS NO SPECIAL "RECORDING TECHNIQUE."

You get the complete unit needed to make recordings at home. Acoustic recording head, special recording needle, playback needles, 6 two-sided records (enough for 12 recordings), spiral feeding attachment and complete easy to follow directions. You don't have to wait to hear what your record sounds like. Immediately you can play your new record and give yourself, your family, and friends a thrill on the spot. Records can be played back on ANY phonograph.

SEND NO MONEY

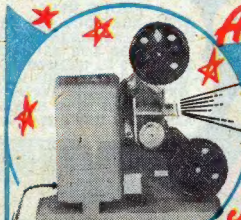
Don't send a cent. Mail coupon and we'll send complete NEW HOME RECORD MAKER, C. O. D. for only $8.49 plus postage and C. O. D. . . .
. . . send $8.49 and we pay postage.

Additional blank records $2.00 per dozen (24 sides)

Amazing LOW Price only $8.49 COMPLETE

Recordagraph Corp. of America, Dept. TJ120
230 Grand Street, New York, N. Y.
Send entire RECORD MAKING OUTFIT, including 6 blank two-sided records.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman $8.49 plus postage.
☐ I enclose $8.49, send complete outfit postpaid.
NAME .....
ADDRESS .....
CITY ..... STATE .....
☐ Send additional blank records at $2 per dozen.

Amazing 16MM MOVIE PROJECTOR Bargain!



SMASH VALUE!

- Easy to operate
- All metal construction
- Use ordinary electric bulb
- 50 Foot reel capacity
- Simple handwind operation

SHOW MOVIES OF YOUR CHOICE AT HOME

There's lots of fun for young and old with this new easy to operate 16mm hand-operated movie projector. Cost is low—enjoyment high. Pays for itself in the first week's fun. See the big shows or use home movies, but, enjoy the fun in your own living room. Grand for the kids. AC or DC. It's years of fun for only $6.98.

Send No Money *Just send name and address and we ship C.O.D. plus postage or send $6.98 and we ship postpaid.*

$6.98 Complete

Catalog of film available—included free.

HURRY — AVOID — RUSH

SEND Today!

MAIL MART INC., Dept. PJ-120
230 Grand Street, New York 13, N. Y.

☐ Send Projector C.O.D. I will pay postman $6.98 plus postage.
☐ I enclose $6.98, saving postage.

Name .....
Address .....
City, Zone, State .....

Make Your Own Records

SING! TALK! ACT! PLAY ANY MUSICAL INSTRUMENT!

ENJOY MAKING RECORDS IN THE PRIVACY OF YOUR OWN HOME

Make records right in your own home by just singing, talking, acting, or playing musical instrument into NEW HOME RECORD MAKING UNIT. This wonderful unit records on the blank records furnished with your recording kit. No processing of the record required . . . just make your recording. Immediately ready for playback. Works with most any type of standard record player—hand winding, portable, radio-phono combination or electrical phonographs, AC or DC.

You get everything. Acoustic recording head, special recording needle, playback needles, 6 two-sided records (enough for 12 recordings), spiral feeding attachment and complete easy to follow directions. No waiting, just make your record and play back on any phonograph.

SEND NO MONEY Mail coupon and we'll send complete NEW HOME RECORD MAKER, C.O.D. for only $8.49 plus postage or send $8.49 and we pay postage.
Additional blank records $2.00 per dozen (24 sides)

Amazing LOW Price only 8.49 COMPLETE

EASY AS SPEAKING INTO A PHONE— NEEDS 10 SPECIAL "RECORDING TECHNIQUE."

RECORDOGRAPH CORP. of America
Dept. TH 120 230 Grand St., New York 13
Send entire RECORD MAKING OUTFIT, including 6 blank 2-sided records.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman $8.49 plus postage.
☐ I enclose $8.49 send complete outfit postpaid.
Name _____
Address _____
City, Zone, State _____
Send additional blank records at $2 per dozen

Continuous Running HOT WATER in Every Season

with FLO-HOT PORTABLE Electric WATER HEATER

Now know the convenience of having hot water within a few seconds without fuss or trouble . . . get the Newest development in Faucet Water Heaters. This new heater gives you continuous running hot water from cold water faucet, quantity and temperature of water depending on speed of flow of water. You regulate the quantity and temperature with your cold water faucet handle. Just attach the heater to your cold water faucet, turn on the tap, plug in the current, and in seconds you've continuous running hot water. Handy for shaving, dishwashing, etc.

De Luxe FAUCET HEATER With Built-in THERMOSTAT
Heater is made of aluminum, is 3½" long x 2" wide and comes complete with 6-foot extension cord. Operates on 110-120 volts. Attached or detached in seconds —can be moved from room to room. Built-in thermostat, protected coil element. Guaranteed for 1 year against mechanical defect.

Send No Money

We'll ship C.O.D. for $6.98 plus C.O.D. or send $6.98 and we ship postpaid. Heater sent complete with 6-foot cord, easy to follow instructions; no installation expense . . . nothing else to buy.

only 6.98 COMPLETE
MAIL TODAY

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☐ Send Heater C.O.D. I'll pay postman $6.98 plus postage.
☐ Send Heater postpaid. I enclose $6.98.
Name _____
Address _____
City, Zone, State _____

TALK-SING-PLAY THROUGH YOUR OWN RADIO

WITH THE SUPER ROLEY **HOME RADIO MIKE!**

Money Back Guarantee

ATTACHES TO ANY RADIO

Amaze and mystify your friends by talking about them over your own radio. Create and broadcast shows, commercials and "news flashes". Just flick the button on this professional, studio-type "mike" and you cut in instantly on any program, make believe you are on with big stars. It's loads of fun, and good training, too! This professional-looking switch-button. "mike" comes complete with long insulated cord. Everything complete, ready to attach in minutes.

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☐ I enclose $1.98 send postpaid.
NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____
No C.O.D.'s outside U.S.A.

New Direct Mail Plan Saves You Big Money!

DE LUXE QUALITY SCOTCH PLAID *Fibre* AUTO SEAT COVERS

For Coupes and All Front Seats — Unbeatable Low Price **$3.98** POST PAID

Sedans and Coaches COMPLETE SET Front and Back Seat **$7.98** POST PAID

Fits Most Cars!

Slips on in a Jiffy!

Colorful, Water-Repellent Scotch Plaid Fibre

RICHLY GRAINED LEATHERETTE TRIM

We challenge **comparison** because nowhere . . . but **NOWHERE** will you get these **fine seat covers** at our **low price!** Yes, thanks to our amazing **direct-from-distributor to you** plan, you can now own long wearing DeLuxe Auto Seat Covers at much **lower** prices than you pay elsewhere. And don't let our low price lead you to confuse our fine covers with those being sold elsewhere. No indeed! These are top-quality, **DeLuxe** Seat Covers finely tailored of rugged, **water repellent** scotch-plaid fibre and **richly grained leatherette.** Their smooth fit and handsome appearance will vastly improve the looks of your car, make it easy for you to slide in and out, protect your clothing and upholstery, and check driving discomfort. **SEND NO MONEY . . .** pay postman $3.98 plus postage. or send cash and we pay postage. If not completely delighted return within five days for refund under our **you-must-be-pleased—or money-back guarantee.**

Check YOUR CHOICE OF Front Seat STYLE

A SOLID BACK — For 4-door Sedan.

B DIVIDED BACK SOLID SEAT — For Coupe or Coach front.

C INDIVIDUAL SEATS — For divided back and seat.

SOLD ONLY BY MAIL Order Direct and Save

American Merchandising Co., Dept. SC-159
9 Madison Ave., Montgomery 4, Ala.

Please send me the DeLuxe Seat Covers for car checked off below:

Make_____ Model_____ Year_____

FRONT SEAT TYPE—A_____ B_____ C_____

CHECK ☐ I am enclosing $_____ in full payment. Send Postpaid.
ONE ☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman $_____ plus postage.

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ Zone____ State_____

STEAMING HOT WATER
All You Need For 101 Uses

PRESTO-ELECTRIC WATER HEATER

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Now you can enjoy the luxury of steaming hot water . . . anytime, anywhere . . . and you don't have to heat your house to get it! Simply plug heater's cord in socket and presto! you have the hot water you want "in no time at all!" Completely portable and lightweight. Carry it anywhere! Use it for everything from boiling eggs to taking a bath. Immediate delivery guaranteed only if you act now!

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AMERICAN MERCHANDISING COMPANY,
9 Madison Ave., Montgomery 4, Ala., Dept PH 195

YOUR SAVINGS MOUNT UP LIKE MAGIC BECAUSE YOU . . .

Make Money With Your Own

A Real Money-Maker for You . . . Because

FRIENDS AND RELATIVES WILL HELP YOU SAVE, JUST TO SEE HOW IT WORKS!

You'll see those nickels and dimes rapidly add up to mighty dollar bills with this new Juke Box Bank that's a gay plastic reproduction of the tuneful Juke Box down at the corner soda fountain. Bring it out at parties or when company comes to call. The coins and currency will really pour in, because **everyone** wants to see it light up electrically and flash its bit of advice: "It's Wise to Be Thrifty"—to which we might add: it's **easy** to be thrifty when you have an attention-getting, fun-producing Juke Box Bank.

SEND NO MONEY: send only your name and address. Then pay postman only $1.98 plus postage. If you are not delighted, return within 10 days for speedy, cheerful refund.

JUKE BOX BANK

$1.98 Post Paid Complete With Battery & Bulb

Put Your Coins in Slot and Press-in! JUKE BOX BLAZES WITH LIGHT AS IT FLASHES:

It's Wise To Be Thrifty

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